

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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as second class matter.

"God Knoweth Best."

In remembrance of Helen Keller's visit
to the Arkansas Institution for the Deaf,
and of the lesson which she taught:

O darken'd eyes that cannot see
The light of heaven's day,
O deafen'd ears that cannot hear
The music of this lay.
And yet, 'tis well—
For God hath made them so.

Thy gentle, happy, loving smile
That looks so free of care
Still cheers the souls that frown
And find not sweetness here
And yet, 'tis well—
For God hath made them so.

What then the lessons that we learn
From the lowly Shepherd's book
So sweetly taught to us through
Thy meek and patient look?
'Tis that, 'tis well—
For God hath made them so.

Shall they on whom the loving One
Here hath laid a heavy hand
Not look to heaven, despite their woe
And weary ways that they must tread,
And say, 'tis well—
For God hath made them so.

I thank thee, gentle, patient soul
To whom the least was given
That thou hast taught a careless one
The better way to heaven
And thus we know, 'tis well—
For God hath made them so.

O many other troubled souls
But see thy lovely way,
And learn instead of frowns and sighs
To thank our God and say
And yet, 'tis well—
For God hath made them so.
—L. G. DOYLE, in *Goodson Gazette*.

THE MINES OF MARS.

Lucien was hungry. He looked with sickhearted envy at the crowd of comfortably dressed people turning the corner of Market and Kearny Streets, and wondered if any individual there had ever known, or would ever sink to, his level of destitution. Two months before he, too, well dressed and indifferent to misery as any of them, had turned here nightly on his way home. Two months! It seemed now like two centuries since he had known the taste of food.

He made this way across Market and went up that street a few blocks in an aimless way, stopping now and then to hug a lamp post in front a restaurant and eye, with wolfish desire, the contents of the window, the sight of the viands almost maddening him. He decided that he must beg or die.

Driven by that terrible gnawing pain within him, he made two or three unheeded efforts to induce some one to take pity on him. Then he backed into a narrow doorway, and watched for some face which looked benevolent enough to encourage an application to its owner.

"I shall be found dead here in the morning," he murmured.

Something over his head creaked as if in answer to his words. Looking up he saw a sign, suspended over the door, bearing two words: "Harold, Clairvoyant."

"Clairvoyant," muttered the beggar. "They make money—they find food a bed of clairvoyance. I have always had that gift, and have amused many a room full of people with it. It was not respectable in my eyes to use it for money, though," he added, bitterly. "I would try it gladly enough now in exchange for a crust."

A hand fell upon his shoulder. "I have heard what you have spoken," said a voice in English, but with a strong foreign accent. "If it is true that you have clairvoyant powers and are starving, it is well for me. I need you."

Lucien's heart gave a bound. Whoever needed him would feed him. He looked eagerly at the speaker.

It was a tall, thin man dressed in black. He had a pale, severe face, and light, hard eyes. His moustache and hair were black as ink, and his expression was resolute and cold.

"The service must be done fasting," continued the stranger. "But do not look so cast down. It will be brief, and you will feel nothing while engaged upon it. Meat, wine and clothing for an hour's use of your clairvoyant faculty, and beyond that money to start you in a way to live. Come or stay."

The stranger started to go. The desperate man in the doorway made an effort to follow.

"Not so fast!" he cried, and the stranger paused and gave him his arm.

"You seem to be very weak,"

remarked the latter, with an appearance of satisfaction.

"Weak! What day is this?" asked Lucien.

"Saturday."

"Well, since Wednesday I have not eaten, and then only—"

"Good! No meat then, I hope?"

"No. Only a roll and some tea."

"Better! When did you last eat meat?"

"I cannot remember."

"Best of all."

In a few minutes the two boarded a cable car. Lucien did not know whether the locality in which they alighted was at the Mission, at the beach, or in the middle of the city. The stranger led him a few blocks and halted before a dark, tall building on a corner, entered a narrow door by means of a key, and proceeded to ascend the stairs. Lucien followed him up, more than once compelled by weakness to sit down for rest, while his companion waited impatiently. The place appeared deserted save for themselves, silent but for the sound of their footsteps and it was so dark they had to feel their way. They reached the top floor at last, and the stranger led his companion into a room dimly lit with gas and shut the door.

The room fronted the east and had on that side an unsashed window reaching from the floor to the middle of the ceiling, commanding the heavens from horizon to zenith. In front of this window was mounted a small telescope, which was converted into a peculiar instrument by a globe a foot in diameter attached to its eye-piece. This globe was apparently of copper, covered with glass. An electrical apparatus occupied a shelf on the right of the window, and seven wires extending from this pierced in a semicircle the upper side of the globe.

The arrangement of the wires in the interior was of course invisible, but a thick wire emerged from an aperture in the lower side of the globe, extended a few inches in a straight line, and was then unravelled. Its seven strands were each about six inches in length, and were arranged in a sort of clawshaped cluster, the tips pointing downward and each encased in a small reddish opaque bulb.

The stranger removed the globe, carefully adjusted the telescope to bear upon some celestial object, and set in motion a mechanical contrivance intended to maintain by a clockwork movement the focus of the instrument. Then, after replacing the globe, he manipulated for an instant the electrical apparatus, and by a series of springs closed the window aperture with outside shutters of wood that were so constructed as to leave a slit for the path of the telescope. Then he turned out the gas.

For a moment the room was entirely dark. Then about the claw of wire appeared a light so dim as to be scarcely visible. Slowly, very slowly this brightened. Seven red points were seen glimmering like stars of the thirteenth magnitude, graduating expanding till they resembled those of the first. Brighter and brighter became the light. The light glowed like spots of fire.

"That light is the light of Mars," said the stranger. "Now, it is not my intention to enter into long explanations, which circumstances do not require. It will suffice if I say that it is my conviction that light is a fluid which contains the essences of those things that have been steeped in it. Investigation has taught me that just as the primitive rays of light differ in their degrees of luminosity and their temperature, so they do in their power of absorbing the principles of those things which do not absorb them. The red ray possesses the quality in the highest degree. The great preponderance of this ray in the light of Mars directed me to the clairvoyant study of the planet. I have managed to isolate the red ray in his light and also to concentrate it to such a degree that it is to a clairvoyant of any power an open book."

"Certain things have been revealed to me by the aura of the planet, but it is my wish to verify my observations. In my clairvoyance, the perceptive faculties alone are emancipated from bodily thrall;

but I should be a poor psychometrist if I did not recognize in you one whose entire intelligent self can be projected to any distance. Will, reason, conscience, and perception are all exercised. For years I have sought a helper like you—one only highly gifted and desperate. I know you are in acute distress, and will spare you further talk; we shall proceed at once to business. What I wish you to do is to place yourself in this chair and travel in spirit those light beams—to go to Mars and to remember what you see there."

"I hunger," murmured Lucien.

"Bread."

"If you were to eat now your usefulness might be destroyed. The animal forces which have to be overcome in an experiment of this kind are in you extremely enfeebled by starvation. Do you not know why the prophets of old time fasted before they attempted to commune with superior powers?"

Lucien yielded. He dragged himself to a chair, so placed that when he was seated in it the circle of lights was before and slightly above his eyes. The light of Mars streamed over the emaciated face of the beggar. The grim stranger stood with his hand stretched out toward Lucien and waited.

As easily as we step from one room to another, swiftly as the soul passes from time to eternity, the intelligent part of Lucien passed over a scarlet path to a new land—a land with vegetation of soft rosy color and skies of pale gold and emerald. A land where the pyramid seemed to be nature's ideal of form, all vegetation striving to reach it, from the seeds on the moss-like grass to trees mighty as Cheops inverted. The clairvoyant perceived that even roots took this form. He saw no animals. He travelled inconceivable distances in a second of time, and observed, with the perspicuity of the bodiless, many mysterious things. He saw great cities in which there were moving objects that looked like people walking. He found it impossible to approach these places, for some invisible cause prevented, and he could make no more progress against it than an insect can against a gale of wind.

Finally, after many of these failures, he saw in the distance a place where building seemed to be going on and a host of shining creatures moved busily about. Lucien endeavored to draw near, and succeeded. In fact, the force that had before impeded, now gently impelled him forward.

A cluster of enormous buildings lay in the centre of a plain. The body of each house resembled a great cylinder lying upon the ground. Graceful projections and airy ornaments gave many of them the appearance of stupendously large brilliant insects. Others were of cylinders so combined as to present geometrical figures, the triangle being especially prominent. The buildings were all of a luminous rock, thickly studded with glittering points of light. Lucien was dazzled by their magnificence and their harmonious but mighty proportions. The plain was bordered on two sides by wide streams of opalescent liquid, flowing in straight lines parallel to each other, toward regions unexplored by Lucien.

In one spot many beings were busy with the erection of a building that promised to be grander than any of the others. Lucien was amazed to see that the inhabitants were much like men in form, but finer. The difference consisted in a superior delicacy and symmetry of form, an increase in the size of the head and of the brightness of the eyes. They had no hair, but their heads were enveloped in a soft yellow radiance like the halos of saints. Every form was enrobed in a network of cobweb-like threads of fiery brightness, which proceeded from the radiant head-covering and was the only raiment. Lucien could not tell whether this was an emanation or an overshadowing light, but it awed him so that he felt great fear when one of the beings, who appeared to be director of the work at the building, approached him.

"Be not afraid," said this per-

son, in a sweet voice. Lucien felt his fear dispelled, and his amazement was increased.

"Do you speak Earth's language here?" he asked.

"I am of the seventh order," replied the Martian, "and your method of communicating with others must be known to me. Welcome, man! You are the only visitor your planet has sent us in 5,000 of its years. The last from there spake in this tongue."

He repeated some words unintelligible to Lucien, although the latter knew Sanerit, Hebrew, ancient Greek, and many modern languages.

"I was governor here then, but was of only the sixth order. The visitor, who was of the ninth, left an inscription here which I hope to comprehend after my next promotion. He passed on to one of the outer stars."

The Martian led Lucien to a spot where the wall of one of the buildings was smooth, and showed him two words written there with gray pigment. Lucien could not read the words, but he remembered that he had once seen writing like it on a tablet supposed to be of antediluvian date.

His awe returned. "Who could the writer have been?" he said to himself, "and what place is this?"

The last question was instantly answered by his companion. "This is the Hall of Beginning," said he. "Those enrolled here are of the first, or birth, order."

"It seems, then, that there are births here though no deaths," so- liloquized Lucien.

The Martian smiled. For the first time it was borne in upon Lucien's mind that between his conductor and the busy creatures about him was a vast difference. He was grander than they, and the halo about his head burned with a white lustre.

The Martian did not interrupt these thoughts. Lucien noticed that from time to time his companion turned his face toward some portion of the group of workers, and the radiance over his head deepened, while a sort of flash passed over the delicate covering of his body. This was always followed by the manifestation of new activity by those builders toward whom the attention of the director had been turned. This indicated to Lucien that spoken language was not used for the communication of thought. Other observations convinced him that most of the faculties indispensable to man were superseded by higher powers known to Mars.

The work in progress was most interesting to Lucien. Some of the workmen were moulding transparent cement into great blocks that looked like concavo-convex lenses. Others covered the surface of these blocks with shining dust. Still others dug great gleaming pebbles out of the ground, which were quickly polished and set in the blocks in patterns. The speedy drying of the cement held them firmly in place.

"What are those beautiful bright stones?" asked the visitor.

"In your world they are called diamonds," answered the Martian. This reply so excited the man, that he was flung out of his quiet condition and lost his self-control. The shining landscape seemed to recede, and he himself to slip down an inclined plane of light to an incredible depth.

"Gently, gently!" said a cold voice in his ear. "Do not struggle so. Now sit up and tell what you have seen."

The clairvoyant started wildly. With the return of bodily consciousness, came pain and a weakness like that of the approach of death. The inexorable face of the strange man was close to his own, and its expression destroyed all hope that his misery would be relieved till after the last command was obeyed and Lucien complied:

"The stones are there, then!" exclaimed the stranger. "It was no mere dream of mine."

He paced the floor with an appearance of great excitement—the first that he had shown. The other man, crouched beside the chair, looked at his employer and trembled. Suppose the man should not keep his word, but should turn him

out into the night to die! His head swam and the floor seemed to undulate before his eyes at this thought.

"My friend," the strange man, stopping suddenly, "your work is but half done. You must return again to Mars."

"Not now," said the other, trembling still more violently. "To-morrow—any time you choose, but not to-night. I could not live to return. If you are a man with a soul, give me food and let me rest."

The voice of the clairvoyant had sunk to a feeble whisper. For a moment the stranger seemed to hesitate, and he regarded Lucien with a gaze in which anxiety mingled with annoyance. But his indecision soon passed.

"There is no time like the present," he said, resolutely. "Go again now to the master of the Hall of Beginning. Beseech him to enable you, by means of his superhuman power, to bring a handful of those shining stones to the earth for the use of one in need of means for a holy purpose. Go!"

Once more Lucien obeyed. It was harder than before to bring his faculties into abeyance and when started upon that road of light, passage was more difficult. But at last he reached the building beside the diamond mine. The builders were at rest under a pyramidal tree. They looked like great fireflies upon the red turf. The master stood by the old, old inscription written by the man from the earth, and seemed to study it.

He smiled upon Lucien. "So you have come to put on the vestments cast off by him who has just been promoted. Welcome!"

He pointed to what would be called on earth the corpse of a man. It was lying cold and white upon the ground. Its halo was gone and its golden garment.

Lucien understood. His unhampered intelligence had learned far, far more about that world than has been told. The opportunity opened before him, like the door of a refuge from want and care. It offered not death, but, life in a land where selfish labor was ignoble, where all toiled for the good of all.

"Gladly, O, Master, will I come!" murmured Lucien.

All the sorrows he had endured were forgotten, the hardness born of his trials passed away, his heart was soft, even toward the unfeeling man who waited for him afar off.

"There is one who sent me here for a purpose," he said to the Martian.

"It is known to me," replied the latter. "His wish is not altogether selfish. Let him have his desire."

The strange, dark man waited impatiently for the return of his messenger. Long, long waited. Once the emaciated form in the chair stirred slightly, but settled again, immediately, into a stillness like that of death.

"Suppose he should be dead, poor wretch," said the man to himself, his face blanching.

The thought returned again and again. Fear grew upon the man. Hastily disconnecting his apparatus, he opened the window, admitting the light of the rising moon and the bracing night air, turned the face of the clairvoyant toward it, and put milk mingled with wine to the pallid lips. Lucien moved no more.

"My God!" exclaimed the man, "he is dead!"

It was even so. The body was already growing cold.

For a moment the stranger trembled. Then his habitual nerve seemed to return. He moved the corpse in order to arrange it decently, and as he did this, some objects fell from its hands to the floor. Rays of the moon streaming in fell upon seven great white pebbles, and were reflected with indescribable splendor.—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

Luc longed for a dinner, while labor goes out and earns one.

Luc goes barefooted, while work never lacks for a pair of shoes.

Luc is a weather-vane with the distinguishing points broken off.

Take the JOURNAL—\$1 a year.

PORTCHESTER.

Mrs. L. G. Marshall accompanied by Mrs. Whitmyer, of North Stamford, attended the National Convention at Philadelphia, Pa. Mr. Whitmyer intended to be present also, but was unavoidably detained at home.

Mrs. Whitmyer returned home, but Mrs. Marshall continued on to York, Pa., to visit her sisters. She returned home to-day, and speaker very highly of her visit to Pennsylvania.

Misses Ida E. Betts and Maude Smith, teachers in the schools of Portchester and E. Portchester, who are well-known among the deaf-mutes, have returned to their homes to spend their vacation. Miss Betts lives in Birshton, Saratoga Co., and Miss Smith in Rosendale-on-the-Hudson.

Master Winfield Marshall has returned home from school in Rome, N. Y., for his vacation. He is thinking seriously of preparing to enter college at Washington, D. C.

Mr. L. G. Marshall has invested in a bicycle for his health. He showed, by signs, to his hearing friends, the "before and after" effects of riding the bike. Now he is old and feeble, bald headed, and needs the aid of glasses. As such he approaches the wheel and with difficulty mounts, and starts off at snail's pace. But the increase in speed would do credit to a fairy tale, for, presto, change, he is a man of strength, sits erect upon the wheel, and throws away his glasses. He has no need of glasses, as wonderful as it may seem, his eyesight has returned. But most wonderful to relate his hair came in again, covering his bald pate entirely. Was ever there such a transformation? He did this entirely by motions, and he completely convulsed his audience with laughter. Even the dullness of them could not fail to understand the motions. But is it any wonder so many bicycles are in use, if such great changes so rapidly take place?

Master Fritz Miller is enjoying his vacation with his parents in E. Portchester. He speaks highly of his school life at Hartford.

Mr. L. G. Marshall, Jr., was baptized on Sunday, June 21st, by Rev. Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. Hiram Black was his Godfather. Mr. Chamberlain also preached a very acceptable sermon to an interested audience. Miss Lottie Marshall spent a few days with Mrs. Whitmyer at N. Stamford. Mr. F. M. Betts and family, and Miss T. Minnie Betts, spent their vacation with their aunts, Mrs. Riddle and Mrs. Joy, in New Haven.

Mr. R. J. Martling visited his brother-in-law, Mr. Grave, of New Haven, a few days last week.

Mrs. R. J. Martling received a card announcing the marriage of Mrs. Blakesley, of Boston, formerly of Portchester, to Mr. Amariah P. Fish, of Langdon, N. H., on June 30th.

Master Joe Marshall spent the Fourth in Bridgeport with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Marshall.

Mr. A. F. Marshall made a flying trip to Portchester last week. Mrs. Burnett is improving her house. Mr. H. Black is doing the work.

Wm. S. Hill, Wm. E. Hogel, and Charles Boerner, are spending part of their vacation in rowing, sailing, fishing, and kindred sports.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hoyt drove from Norwalk, and spent the day with Mrs. Hoyt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Betts, a short time ago.

Miss Edith H. Marshall, of Bridgeport, spent a part of her well-earned vacation at the home of her cousin, Miss A. S. Betts.

Miss Marshall is always teasing her cousin about her being a "country girl," and therefore not knowing about different things; but Miss Betts had a chance to pay her back in full, this time, as she showed her many things of which she had never known before.

Miss Betts believes that—

"A long, deep breath from the fields and wood;
A quiet hour in their solitudes
Are worth a year of the city's life,
Of din and grind and endless strife."

The first tunnel ever made was excavated by the mole.

The armadillo was the first weaver of plate armor.

For while the city has its own charms, yet she believes there are charms near to Nature's heart, that only the country possesses, and that one need not live in ignorance, simply because they are country bred. Together they visited Glen Island, and enjoyed every minute of the time, for Glen Island gives scope to a large variety of amusements.

Miss Marshall also met some of Miss Betts' friends at a tea given in her "Old Maid's Hall." Many a good time has been had in that same "hall," where the "girls" hold almost exclusive sway. Lucky is the man that gets an invite to attend one of their gatherings at that "hall."

Miss Marshall returned home well pleased with her visit, and with the wish from her many friends that she will soon return again.

L. G. Marshall, Jr., went to New York City on his bike, and expects to go to Norwalk the same way, to play chess with Dr. Baldwin.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Martling were married nine years, June 30th.

Winfield E. Marshall has been working in Larchmont a few days, at type setting, going and returning on his bicycle.

BETSEY.

July 10, 1896.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Miss Nellie Buxton and nieces, Jessie and Helen Berquist, spent the glorious Fourth at Lake View, N. Y., the guest of Mrs. Potter, a sister of Miss Buxton and Mrs. J. Berquist. Jessie remained there a week, while Miss Buxton and little Helen returned home the same day. Saturday Miss Buxton went to Hamburg, N. Y., to meet Jessie, who had come from Lake View, and together they returned home yesterday, laden with fruit and flowers. They report having a splendid time. While in Hamburg, Miss Buxton met a few deaf friends. Jessie will go again in a short time to Hamburg for another vacation.

Miss Tillie Botts and Mr. Wm. Hallett, of Niagara Falls, took a trip to Chautauqua Lake on the Fourth. While there they met several deaf-mutes unacquainted with them. They returned home on the evening train, much pleased with their day's outing.

Miss Kate German will take a trip to Niagara Falls next Sunday. They will ride there by trolley. Miss Buxton leaves town in about two weeks, and will probably stop at Rochester to take in the convention.

Miss Tillie Botts leaves in a short time for the West, where she will visit friends.

Mrs. David Newhouse, of Cleveland, Ohio, formerly Miss Ray Marks, of this city, was here a week ago, visiting her old home.

Several Buffalonians intend to attend the Rochester Convention, among them Mr. Robert Watts.

Mr. Edward F. Hahn has gone back to New York, whether to stay or only on a visit the writer does not know. He attended the Philadelphia Convention.

Mrs. James Braven and daughter Clara are visiting Mr. and Mrs. McCollum, of Stratfordville, Ont. Mr. Braven accompanied them and attended the Belleville Convention. He has already returned home. Mrs. Braven and Clara will remain longer.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer will not hold service in his diocese during July. He intends to stay in Rochester with his family and take a rest. He will begin his missionary work in August.

Miss Maria G. Hughes, an intelligent semi-mute, is very fond of literature, and is a splendid essayist. As the JOURNAL has no Buffalo correspondent, she would make a very good one. There's no doubt her writings would be very much appreciated.

SUNFLOWER.

BUFFALO, July 13, '96.

The first tunnel ever made was excavated by the mole.

The armadillo was the first weaver of plate armor.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, JULY 23, 1896.

E. A. HODGSON Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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One copy, one year, \$1.00
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Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE prompt action of the committee in charge of the excursion of the Union League Club of Deaf-Mutes, in ousting one individual who carried too big a load of liquor, and in denying another access to the boat, received general approval.

Of late years, the disturbing element at picnics and excursions has increased, and the clubs and societies have only themselves to blame; because they were willing to condone offences against good order, and the example set by one or two disreputable persons was imitated by others who tried to appear "tough" and only succeeded in displaying their "freshness."

This may read slangy, but it is necessary to talk in the language such individuals pretend to understand and are anxious to cultivate. The rash young man who tried to make an awful hard case of himself at the East 23d Street dock when the Sirius reached her pier to take excursionists abroad, only succeeded in making an awful fool of himself and nearly accomplished the feat of being locked up in a police station. If he had not been a deaf-mute, the two policemen who hustled him from the vicinity of the gang-plank would have "run him in" in quick order, instead of charitably(?) allowing him to sit on the pier in care of some deaf-mutes who knew him and wished to save him from disgrace. The second young man was sober enough, but his quarrelsome disposition and record at previous outings given by deaf-mutes, justified the committee in placing an embargo upon his aspirations to go along.

It is sad to see young men of promise deliberately ruining their characters, and it is hoped the lesson of last week will lead them to realize their position and make an attempt to reform. Threats of vengeance upon the committee amount to nothing. A quiet, determined and respectable set of men like them, cannot be turned from the dictates of duty by threats of personal violence. It was their duty to see that all who bought tickets should be protected from disgraceful and turbulent scenes, and that they performed this duty redounds to their credit. The excursion was a peaceful and enjoyable one, the club will profit by its record on future like occasions, and the young and thoughtless will be deterred from imitating the disgraceful acts that made imperative the lesson of the morning of July 15th.

Excursions of deaf-mutes should be conducted in the interests of all the deaf, and not on the principle of profits from admissions and percentages on bar receipts. The public will judge all by the deportment of a few. If there is no disturbance, we get the credit of being a "happy, order-loving and intelligent class of people." But, on the other hand, if a fight or two occurs and too much drinking is indulged in, the verdict is apt to be that "deaf-mutes are quarrelsome, prone to self-indulgence, and possessed of but feeble will power to resist temptations."

We congratulate the Union League Club's committee, and hope that succeeding committees of this and all other organizations of the deaf, will manage their public entertainments with like wisdom and firmness.

It has been said that "a lie will travel round the world while the truth is pulling on his boots." Nevertheless, we never hesitate to give chase and nail a lie when our attention is called to it.

Since the murder of the aged artist Eglau, at the Institution on Lexington Avenue this city, there has been a misapprehension concerning the place where the crime occurred. This misapprehension has been fostered by certain individuals, who have asserted that the murder was perpetrated at the New York Institution at Washington Heights. Recently a gentleman wishing to send a child to the old New York Institution, was told the lie above mentioned, and had it not been for an accidental meeting with an intelligent deaf gentleman, he would not have discovered the truth.

We dislike bringing forward anything that may reflect discredit upon other institutions, but it is necessary to do so in order that fair name of the New York Institution at Washington Heights may not be sullied.

We wish our deaf-mute friends and subscribers to remember the following:—

Eglau was teacher of art at the Institution of Deaf-Mutes, situated on Lexington Avenue and 67th Street.

He was murdered in his studio, at that Institution, at mid-day.

His mutilated dead body was discovered by Superintendent Greene, it is said about an hour after the murder was committed.

The Principal of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb (commonly called Fanwood) is Enoch Henry Currier, and the Institution over which he presides is situated at 163d Street and Eleventh Avenue, fully six miles from the institution wherein Eglau was murdered.

Eglau had no connection with the Fanwood Institution.

The system observed at the Fanwood Institution precludes the possibility of any such crime being committed without instant discovery.

If any of our readers know of any individual who has circulated false reports about the place of the murder of Eglau, they will confer a favor by making his identity known to the editor of the JOURNAL, or to Prof. Enoch Henry Currier, Principal of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, 163d Street and Eleventh Avenue, New York City.

If such is done, there will be one more slanderer who will pay dearly for his folly.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

JULY.
31—7:30 P.M., Rochester. Service with the Rev. Mr. Dantzer.

AUGUST.
1—All day, Rochester. Convention E. S. D. M. A.

2—10:30 A.M., Rochester, service with Mr. Dantzer.

3—10:30 P.M., Rochester.
2—10:30 A.M., Erie. Service.

3—10:30 P.M., Erie. Service.

3—7:30 A.M., Ashabula. Special Service.

4—All day, Kinsman, Ohio. Picnic and Re-union of the deaf of Trumbull and adjoining counties.

4—7:30 P.M., Kinsman, Service at Grace Church.

7—7:30 P.M., Dayton. Service.

8—All day, Cincinnati. Picnic.

9—10:45 A.M., Cincinnati. Holy Communion.

9—3 P.M., Cincinnati. Evening Service and Baptism.

16—10:30 A.M., St. Louis. Holy Communion.

16—3 P.M., St. Louis. Evening Prayer and Sermon.

20—All day, Rock Point, Pa. Picnic of St. Margaret's Deaf-Mute Mission.

21—2 P.M., Youngstown.

21—7:30 P.M., Youngstown. Service and Baptism.

23—10:45 A.M., Pittsburg. Holy Communion.

23—8 P.M., Pittsburg. Evening Prayer and Sermon.

25—7:30 P.M., Pittsburg.

The Pastor and Committee of Arrangements of St. Margaret's Deaf-Mute Mission, cordially invite the brethren of Youngstown, Warren, Kinsman, Beaver Falls and other points, to attend the picnic to be held August 20th, at Rock Point on the Beaver River.

Next August 23d is the Twelfth Sunday after Trinity, or Epiphany Sunday. On this day the deaf are requested to read the Gospel, St. Mark VII, 32-37, in their Prayer Books, and remember the work of the Church with their offerings. Those in the Middle West are asked to hand them to Rev. Austin W. Mann, General Missionary, Gambier, Ohio.

In the whole world at present there are 320 schools for the deaf and dumb, with upwards of 35,000 pupils.

ITEMIZER.

Miss Kate Eisele, of Philadelphia, is engaged to be married to Richard R. Twed. The date of the marriage will be made known in the near future.

Wallace Cook, of Long Branch, N. J., intends to sell his job office if he can get his own price, and then engage in some other business, probably in the bicycle business.

Hoy, who has twenty-one sacrifice hits to his credit, probably will beat the record of Jennings, who led the League last season with twenty-eight to his credit.—N. Y. Evening Telegram.

Rev. Joseph M. Stadelman, S. J., who had charge of the Xavier Deaf-Mute Mission here has been transferred to Frederick, Md. The Rev. Edw. H. Rookwell, from Woodstock, Md., will succeed him.

Mr. James Thompson of this city left for Argyle, Washington County, N. Y., on the 17th of this month. He intends to visit Saratoga Springs, or Albany, N. Y., returning home in the latter part of August or the first week in September.

The Deaf-Mute, Field Club will cross bats at Manhattan Beach (in the Bicycle enclosure), with Rice's Big Blueque Co., on Thursday, July 23d. Game called at 3. on the Saturday following, they play the Staten Island F. C. at New Brighton.

Adolphus Henkinson, of Freehold, is one of the best book agents in Monmouth County, N. J. At present Mr. Henkinson is coining both gold and silver dollars selling the lives of the Presidential and Vice-Presidential nominees.

On July 4th, Mr. George S. Porter, in company with two hearing men, made a century run from Trenton to Asbury Park, N. J., and back. At Asbury Park he spent six hours, had his photo taken at Bowman's (Pach's gallery), enjoyed bathing in the surf, and met among others, the following deaf-mutes: Messrs. Kus, Ward, Hummer, Mr. and Mrs. C. Bothner and Miss Ida Van Ness.

Probably the happiest and most hopeful couple in this broad land of Manhattan Island are Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Meisel. Cause—the birth of a boy on the 19th of July, 1896. A fine boy?

Mother and child are doing well, and the father is delighted to be able to make such good report of them. He is proud of his new acquisition; indeed the city is not large enough to contain him with all his broad smile. Fortunately, Greater New York affords more space.

Death of Mrs. Robert Patterson.

Mrs. Robert Patterson, wife of Principal Patterson of the Ohio Institution, died on Saturday, July 18th, at half-past five in the afternoon. Our sympathy is extended to the bereaved husband.

Married.

At Hoosick Falls, N. Y., on the 8th of February, Mr. Edward C. Lortie, of White Hall, N. Y., and Miss Hattie M. Cummings, were united in marriage by the Rev. P. L. Dow, in the presence of Mrs. P. L. Dow and Miss Carrie Dow.

Denmark's Deaf Queen.

The Queen of Denmark is stone deaf, a throat malady being responsible for the affliction. The Princess of Wales inherits the same trouble. She is already so deaf that she can hear nothing unless it is shouted in her ear.

A Deaf-Mute Injured.

Michael Gorman, a deaf-mute, 24 years old, was found at his home, 277 East 45th Street early to day, with some of his left ribs broken. The police were unable to learn in what manner he received his injuries. He was removed to Flower Hospital.—N. Y. Daily News, July 17.

Mute Causes Trouble.

Joseph Rauch, a mute, 30 years old, caused a large rumpus on the Chippewa Market last night. His mother keeps a stand there and he got into a row with one of her customers. Being mutes a voice, he leaped up and down and gesticulated wildly. The market porter tried to stop him and he attacked the porter. A large crowd gathered, and Patrolman Oberly of the 3d Precinct had a hard time getting through the throng to quell the disturbance. When he reached him he arrested the mute on the charge of disorderly conduct.—Buffalo Express, July 15.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES JULY 26th.

EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's in St. John, the Evangelist, Church, N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn.

Pro-Cathedral, Amsterdam Avenue, 110th Street, N. Y.

Bringing Our Sheaves With Us.

The time for toil has passed, and night has come.—
The last and saddest of the harvest eves;
Worn out with labor long and wearisome,
Drooping and faint, the reapers hasten home,
Each laden with his Sheaves.

Full well I know, I have more tares than wheat—
Brambles and flowers, dry stalks and withered leaves;
Wherefore I blush and weep, as at thy feet,
I kneel down reverently and repeat,
"Master, behold my Sheaves!"

Yet do I gather strength and hope anew:
For well I know thy patient love perceives,
Not what I did, but what I strive to do,—
And though the full ripe ears be sadly few,
Thou wilt accept my Sheaves.
ELIZABETH AKERS.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Famous Deaf-Mute Lithographer.

APPROPRIATION WANTED FOR TEACHING SPEECH.

Accident to a Deaf-Mute Weaver—Other Items.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

Few people realize how important an art Lithography is or how extensively it is used in its various branches at the present day, and fewer still know that it is a comparatively young art. The special advantage of the art is that it can be used for most, if not all, purposes of illuminated advertising. From a simple drawing in black, with crayon or pen, it may be practiced in such variable degrees as to suit the fancy or taste. And a very high degree of excellence may be attained by it. Oil paintings have been reproduced with wonderful accuracy by means of this art. The beautiful and delicately tinted Christmas, New Year, Easter and Birthday cards, and numerous other works of like character, which you see and admire so much, are all the products of this art. You walk along the street, and see many bright and cleverly colored show-cards, some being very comical, on fences or advertising boards, illustrating theatrical scenes or something else. These also represent the art of lithography, and a number of other examples can be enumerated to show the varied uses to which the art is put.

This month occurs the centenary of the discovery of the Art, 1796, July, 1896, and last week the Lithographer's Association of Philadelphia held a celebration. Among other things there was an exhibition of old examples of the lithographic art, which we attended and especially desire to mention. It was not very large, but that was because it only aimed to show the works of the most famous exponents of the art. It included some of the inventor—Aloys Sennefelder—and of Albert Newsam, who was also prominently mentioned in the catalogue.

Newsman, the deaf-mute, certainly was a master of the art. We recall that when working for the old firm which succeeded Duval & Sons, for whom Newsam worked, we learned that they had a lot of Newsam's work safely stored away. We communicated the fact to Dr. Crouter, and urged him to try and get what he could of it, on account of the fame of Newsam and the honor which his works reflected upon the Institution. Dr. Crouter readily appreciated the idea, and asked us to inquire upon what terms the works could be bought. We got disappointed, however.

The firm told us that they could not sell the works, as they were invaluable to uphold the reputation of the establishment. A few years later this firm was burned out, and Newsam's works were also destroyed. Possibly not much of Newsam's best work is preserved now. The Pennsylvania Institution probably has some good specimens of his work, but we do not know how they are cared for. We also have in our possession some of Newsam's work and are proud of it.

We may have something more to say about lithography among the deaf in a later letter.

The following is from the Philadelphia Call of last week:

"The consideration of a bill carrying with it an appropriation of \$12,000 for the Home for Training in Speech of Deaf Children Before they are of School Age, was taken up by councils' committee on schools.

"The institution, which is located at Belmont and Monument Avenues, requires this amount for the erection of needed cottages and other improvements, and Common Councilman John Dick, of the Second ward, introduced an ordinance that the city make the appropriation. The committee decided to favorably report the bill to councils."

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, Miss Lentz, Mrs. Shafter, Mrs. Roop, and Messrs. Loew, Underwood and Ziegler, made a pleasure trip to Knight's Park, Collingswood, N. J., on July 13th.

John Tarry, of Upland, a weaver by occupation, working for S. A. Crozer & Sons' No. 2 Mill, met with an accident last week. While cleaning machinery which was in motion, the middle finger of his left hand got caught in a part of the machine and was badly crushed. He was taken to the office of Dr. Knowles Evans, who dressed the wound and is trying his best to save the finger from amputation.

Mrs. John Kennedy, accompanied by her mother, visited the city last week.

In last week's letter we referred to the severe illness of Vasey McGinnis. He died on July 14th, aged twenty years and three months, of quick consumption. His funeral was held on Thursday and was attended by several deaf-mutes, who sent a floral anchor. The interment was in Holy Cross Cemetery. Mrs. Eaton and her parents have the sympathy of a number of deaf with whom the deceased was well-known.

Robt. E. Underwood became Godfather to his niece at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Aramingo, on July 12th. Ruth Henry was God-mother, and the girl was christened Rose Wilhelmina.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, Miss Lentz, Mr. Underwood and D. B. Glenn, made a delightful trip to Trenton, N. J., by way of the Delaware River, last Friday. They visited the Institution for the Deaf and were shown around by the obliging George S. Porter. In going home they missed the steamer, and had to come by rail.

Miss Effie L. Parker left for Auburn, N. Y., on July 17th, where she will spend two weeks. From thence she goes to Rochester to visit her sister till Fall time.

On Saturday Miss Cora Ford accompanied her sister on a visit to Lewistown, Mifflin and Juniata, to be gone for two weeks.

No less than twenty deaf here are either laid off or out of work at present.

Jacques Leow has bid farewell to Philadelphia, and gone to New York.

Albert Nicely, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., expects to get a position here as general electrical worker. He comes well recommended.

James Woodrow is in West Grove, Pa., where he will probably remain till September.

Several deaf-mutes visited Atlantic City last Sunday, Messrs. Underwood, Gunkel and Hutchinson being among them.

A select picnic was held by a party of deaf-mutes, at Devil's Pool in the West Park, on Saturday last. The place is more charming than its name suggests, and a most enjoyable time was spent. Those who attended it were: Misses S. McKinney, M. Dawson, E. Loughridge, A. Broderick, Mr. and Mrs. R. King, and Messrs. Wm. McKinney, R. E. Underwood, Thos. Inch and Thos. Williams.

Richard Ormrod, his brother Robert, Jas. Howarth and a friend, visited Willow Grove wheel, one day last week. The hills were no terror to them.

For the first time in a number of years, the big mills of the Dobsons are shut down. Miss S. A. Greenly is thus rendered idle.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Hannold, spent Sunday at Lansdowne with the Durians.

Mrs. J. J. Stevenson is visiting her cousin in Tioga for a week.

J. S. R.
PHILA., July 20, '96

HELEN KELLER'S FEAT.

(Phila. Record, July 9.)

Finished oratory could not have claimed closer attention from an audience than did the half-blurred, yet happy words, which fell from the lips of Helen Keller, the famous deaf and blind girl, at Mount Airy, yesterday afternoon. Her speech was the crowning event of the proceedings of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, now holding its summer meeting in the buildings of the Pennsylvania Institution. Clad in a girlish costume, with dark ringlets falling to her shoulders and a bright smile illuminating her face, she took the platform to talk on "The Value of Speech to the Deaf."

The fame of her accomplishments had attracted many people, both scientific and curious, all anxious to hear the afflicted girl, who is declared by her teachers to be the brightest of any of her age, not excepting those in possession of the full five senses. She was introduced by Miss Sarah Fuller, principal of the Horace Mann School, Boston, where she received the greater part of her education. Without a trace of embarrassment she began her little speech. To many of her hearers the articulation was somewhat indistinct, and for the benefit of those familiar with the signs of the deaf and dumb, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell translated her words by the manual alphabet. She said:

HELEN KELLER'S SPEECH.

"If you knew all the joy I feel in being able to speak to you to-day I think you would have some idea of the value of speech to the deaf, and you would understand why I want every deaf child in all this great world to have an opportunity to learn to speak. I know that much has been said and written on this subject, and that there is a wide difference of opinion among teachers of the deaf in regard to oral instruction. It seems very strange to me that there should be this difference of opinion; I cannot understand how any

one interested in our education can fail to appreciate the satisfaction we feel in being able to express our thoughts in living words. Why, I use speech constantly, and I cannot begin to tell you how much pleasure it gives me to do so.

"Of course, I know that it is not always easy for strangers to understand me, but it will be by and by; and in the meantime I have the unspeakable happiness of knowing that my family and friends rejoice in my ability to speak. My little sister and baby brother love to have me tell them stories in the long summer evenings when I am at home, and my mother and teacher often ask me to read to them from my favorite books. I also discuss the political situation with my dear father, and we decide the most perplexing questions quite as satisfactorily to ourselves as if I could see and hear. So you see what a blessing speech is to me. It brings me into closer and tenderer relationship with those I love, and makes it possible for me to enjoy the sweet companionship of a great many persons from whom I should be entirely cut off if I could not talk.

LONGINGS FOR SPEECH.

"I can remember the time before I learned to speak, and how I used to struggle to express my thoughts by means of the manual alphabet—how my thoughts used to beat against my finger-tips like little birds striving to gain their freedom, until one day Miss Fuller opened wide the prison door and let them escape. I wonder if she remembers how eagerly and gladly they spread their wings and flew away. Of course, it was not easy at first to fly. The speech-wings were weak and broken and had lost all the grace and beauty that had once been theirs; indeed, nothing was left save the impulse to fly, but that was something.

"One can never consent to creep when one feels an impulse to soar. But, nevertheless, it seemed to me sometimes that I could never use my speech-wings as God intended I should use them; there were so many difficulties in the way, so many discouragements; but I kept on trying, knowing that patience and perseverance would win in the end. And while I worked, I built the most beautiful air-castles, and dreamed dreams, the pleasantest of which was of the time when I should talk like other people; and the thought of the pleasure it would give my mother to hear my voice once more sweetened every effort, and made every failure an incentive to try harder next time.

ENCOURAGEMENT TO OTHERS.

"So I want to say to those who are trying to learn to speak, and those who are teaching them, 'Be of good cheer.' Do not think of today's failures but of the success that may come to-morrow. You have set yourselves a difficult task, but you will succeed if you persevere and you will find a joy in overcoming obstacles—a delight in climbing rugged paths which you would perhaps never know if you did not sometimes slip backwards; if the road was always smooth and pleasant. Remember, no effort that we make to attain something beautiful is ever lost. Sometime, somewhere, somehow we shall find that which we seek. We shall speak, yes, and sing, too, as God intended we should speak and sing."

At the conclusion of her speech Miss Keller conversed for a short time with her teacher, Miss Sullivan, to show the audience her method of reading the motion of the lips simply by resting a forefinger vertically upon them. She is so expert in telegraphy of this kind that she can understand everything Miss Sullivan says when talking at the rate of 200 words a minute.

She left this city in the evening, for, while only 16 years of age, she expects to enter Radcliffe College, formerly the Harvard annex, this fall, and she takes her examinations to-morrow.

CALIFORNIA.

Our association under the leadership of Prof. Henry D. Reeves, formerly teacher of the Fanwood School at New York City, has been successful in its work, and every body says that Mr. Reeves is the right man in the right place as a preacher. His heart goes wholly with it without any conceit or self-praise. The service is conducted every Sunday afternoon at 2:30, at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association. All are welcome.

The Sunday School is under the auspices of Mrs. Lea, at the Immanuel Presbyterian Church, on Pearl and Flower Streets, and her pupils are regular attendants. Prof. Waddell and his lovely wife, of Pasadena attend it too. The school commences at 9:30 and breaks at 10:45, every Sunday forenoon.

In reply to Mr. Widd's babyish attacks on me in the JOURNAL of June 18th, the accusations are false from first to last, and he knows it well enough. I am used

to delvactions. I am used to abuse, and I have had it heaped upon me without stint. Time will bring developments, and people will be surprised.

Mrs. Annie Ward, wife of William Ward went to Canada last June to visit her parents. Her absence will probably last several months.

Miss Carrie Douglass, of Visalia, is in town visiting friends. She expects to go to San Diego, to be gone a couple of months. She had spent the winter in Mexico.

Timothy Faulkner has been on the sick list for about three weeks, and he also submitted to a surgical operation. He resumed pegging boots and shoes last week. He bought a very fine "bike." Also J. C. Reckweg followed suit, and is happy with a wheel. They both think less of horses now.

Miss F. DeLong will probably shake off the dust of Los Angeles this week. Chicago, Illinois, will be her future home.

Messrs. J. M. Park and W. L. Waters, of Montecito, were in Los Angeles a few weeks ago, and attended Mr. Reeves' service. They seemed much pleased, and said that Mr. Reeves' sermon was very interesting and instructive.

Miss Patty Presley returned to her home in Lompoc last Monday morning, from a four months' visit in town.

Messrs. W. Ward and R. D. Livingston were in San Bernardino, and also in Ventura, recently, on business.

Los Angeles has been "honeymooned" by D. H. Goodrich and his bride of a month, for a week at the Natick House. They returned home to Turlock last night. Mr. Goodrich is very fine, educated, and a pleasant gentleman. His wife is a lady of fine accomplishments.

In the Times of June 25th, appears the following: "A pathetic letter was handed to Mayor Rader on the 24th, asking for special privilege to allow a deaf and dumb man to peddle his small wares, and so gain some sort of a livelihood. On an old envelope was scribbled:

"I am a mute, and would like to get a License from you free of charge. Mayor Sutro, of San Francisco gave me one free of charge for six months, but I shall not be here any more than two months. I am selling writing paper and envelopes for a living, and my name is H. Burns."

"The mayor is not allowed to extend any such privilege, but it is likely that the police will not be particularly sharp-sighted where this poor fellow is concerned, and he will probably be allowed to peddle his envelopes in peace." Mr. Burns is an Englishman.

ANGELICA.

LOS ANGELES, July 9, '96.

The Rochester News.

Mr. John C. Acker is still living and in good health in this city, and will be glad to see the deaf-mutes of different cities and villages while attending the Deaf-Mute Association on thirty-first July to August 1st. He will be glad to see his old deaf craftsman.

Mr. William Hebing has good work at a factory. He has two grown up children who can talk on the fingers and by the sign language. They are very intelligent.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Romge are at 10 Ward Place, and will be pleased to see deaf-mutes attending the convention.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Stein live at 29 Hawkins Street. They have two children. Mr. Stein is a noted marksman and fisherman.

Mr. and Mrs. George Goddison live at 46 Cypress Street. She is a good housekeeper, and has two deaf-mute boarders.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Merklinger are doing well. They live at 16 Tonawanda Street.

Miss Lillie Smith, of 87 Evergreen Street, works at the tailoring factory. She can talk in the German sign language.

Miss Minnie Carroll is still living in this city, and teaching at the Institution.

The Misses Kennedy are doing all right and make a comfortable living.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Kimmel are at 14 Syracuse Street. He is a city street sprinkler.

Mr. Acker meets Mr. William Hebing often and discusses the political situation. They have great debates on the silver question.

J. C. A.

Miss Cora H. Gorton and her cousin, Miss Luckey, of Oriskany Falls, N. Y., went to Farmer, Seneca Co., July 1st, to visit their cousins. They spent the Fourth with a number of cousins in a cottage on the shore of Cayuga Lake. They returned home the 13th, and had a delightful time.

Frank H.

COLUMBUS.

Changes and Improvements at the Ohio Institution.

VANDALISM OF THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Notes of Interest.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The trustees of the Institution held their monthly meeting Wednesday evening, and aside of attending to the usual routine business made a several changes in the list of officers. Mr. Bashor was made boys' supervisor in place of Mr. J. B. Hudson, who did not desire to serve longer in the position.

Miss Elsie Bradley resigned as visitors' attendant at the close of the school term, and Miss Eliza O'Hara, of this place, was chosen to succeed her.

Miss Elsie Kinney, of Chillicothe, was made assistant matron for the Girls' C floor, in place of Miss Sarah A. Humphreys.

The *Dispatch* the other evening published the following:

"Extensive repairs and a general renovation is in progress at the Deaf and Dumb Institution under the direction of Superintendent Jones, and when the children return to the place at the close of their summer vacation, they will find the buildings as neat and clean as they can possibly be made with the funds at hand. The superintendent was limited this year in the matter of making repairs, but by careful management much good is being done. The main halls in the wings and the girls' dormitories have been repainted and grained. The ceilings have been neatly papered and the floors finished in oil.

"The eastern wing of the institution is occupied by the boys and the dormitories on the third floor have been completely overhauled. Some old-style, rickety and unsuitable beds have been thrown out and two hundred new iron bedsteads have taken their place. On the old beds there were no mattresses, but on the new there are nice spring mattresses. Along the sides of the main dormitory there were bureaus and lockers for keeping the clothes of the boys in. These have been removed to a nearby room, and henceforth the dormitory will contain only two beds. Two new bath tubs have replaced two that were in bad order. The rooms have been painted, the ceilings papered and the woodwork grained. In addition to this the floors have been oiled.

"Superintendent Jones has just had a change made which will save the State considerable money and still give better service. Hard water has been the only kind used at the institution up to this time even in the laundry, and the cost of breaking the water has been considerable, amounting to about \$30 dollars a month for soap chips and the like. The water which fell on the roofs of the institution has hitherto been wasted, but now the proper connections have been made with the cisterns, and henceforth rain water will be used about the institution for cleansing purposes and also in the laundry. These connections cost about \$200, but the cost will be soon made up by the saving in the amount of soap chips used in breaking the hard water, under the old plan. In several other ways the renovation of the buildings is going on and that at the minimum cost when the character of the work is taken into consideration."

Miss Bertha Byers returned Wednesday evening from a two weeks' visit to friends in Toledo.

Miss Mabel Fisher left the city to-day for Cleveland, where she will pass a few weeks with friends and enjoy steamboat rides and breezes on the lake.

For a number of years past an iron railing has stood at the edge of the driveway around the front of the building. It was placed there to keep people from tramping on the lawn. It has also served a good purpose as a sitting place. The city fire chief, however, has thought it a dangerous obstacle in case a fire should break out in the top of the building, as it would interfere some in bringing the water tower near the building to put out a fire with. For this reason the railing was taken away this week. The boys and girls will no doubt miss it as a seat when they return in the fall.

Mr. C. W. Charles has returned from his vacation trip. To enjoy it better he "tramped" part of it. He walked from here to Lancaster and down to the Reform School six

miles south of the town. He was greatly surprised at the place. He was shown through and even invited to dinner and to stay over night by the Superintendent. He was at Corning and Rendville. At the latter place he met Miss Lizzie Wells, a graduate of the Institution. He was also at Thurston, where Mr. and Mrs. James Brown entertained him. He next took a long jump and when he landed was in Cincinnati, where he found a number of deaf friends to pick him up. He visited the House of Refuge and inspected the work, shops, all of which he found conducted in a satisfactory manner.

Miss Annie Littell has given up her knitting machine in Amhurst's factory and may now be found enrolled in the bindery.

Mr. Joseph Leib and Mr. Thomas McGinness are on a vacation until Hayden's Rolling Mill starts up again, which will be about the first of August.

July 17, '96. A. B. G.

MANUAL TRAINING FROM A PREPARATORY POINT OF VIEW.

Written by Warren Robinson, of Delaware, and read at the recent National Convention.

This is no time to burden you with a review of the condition of the industrial departments of our schools, nor do I propose to present any elaborate scheme of the adoption of which would do away with all the perplexing questions thereof; but I shall endeavor to show how much from study, experience, and observation, I have been convinced of the great value of manual training as a means by which the pupils in our schools may be better prepared not only to make a living but to hold their own in life.

For centuries the head was made the main point of attack in education. This tended in various ways to bring about a bad state of affairs. It not only handicapped labor but brought it into contempt. Wise men began to see that there was something wrong. They found that only the upper part of the man was being educated, particularly his head. So they set about to devise how the lower part, the hand, could be given a better chance, or, to state the matter more fully, how education could be made to embrace the whole man—his head, hand and heart. So they hit on manual training—a very excellent device as time has shown—which is rapidly becoming a part of the courses of the public schools, not as a department, but as a part of the regular courses. This covers the two main objects of a liberal education given by the schools and colleges, which I conceive should be to properly store, invigorate and train the mind to use all its powers and resources to the best advantage, and to discover its natural aptitudes. The teaching of specialties properly belongs to the professionals and technical schools.

Manual training consists, as you know, of the care of tools and a great variety of exercises in wood, iron, and machine (and construction) work for boys; and needlework, cooking, and other domestic duties for girls, to go along with the usual or an altered literary course. The first part of manual training begins in the kindergarten and is carried all through the school courses, ending with the high school. Who can doubt the great usefulness of such a training of the head and the hand together, as the pupil advances from one course to another through all the years of his or her school life?

In the manual work of the boys, the hammer, saw and square, may be called the three Rs; in the sewing of the girls, the needle, scissors and measuring tape; and in their cooking, boiling, stewing and baking, all of which correspond in importance to the three Rs of the literary course. A mastery of what these nine Rs involve is of as much consequence to our boys and girls, so far as their welfare in life is concerned, as the mastery of the three Rs in the literary course. At the same time they are gaining skill in the use of their hands and tools, in a hundred ways they are also acquiring both knowledge and language, being required to learn the nature of the materials they handle, to measure, draw, draft, weigh, and compare, and so their minds are developed, strengthened, and broadened, and last, but not least, things are made to appear in their proper light and relations, thus bringing the theoretical and the practical side of existence into more perfect harmony, a misapprehension of which has been the shipwreck of all too many.

As to the time required for such courses as above mentioned, I should say, if they are properly carried out, it will take five or six years, possibly longer, to complete them. As to the conditions, in the first place they must be thorough; second, outside work should no more interfere with their progress than it is allowed to with the literary work; and third, no financial return should be expected from the work done.

In view of the foregoing facts, I

therefore place the highest value on manual training as a means of getting our boys and girls ready for their industrial careers, for the following reasons: It is rational, because it begins at the start just as is done in the literary course; it has the great advantage of breadth and variety; it gives the average boy and girl a more thorough training, and as the great bulk of the world's work is done by the average man and woman, the world will be better for it; it enables pupils to better adapt themselves to changing circumstances when they leave school; it reveals that for which they are best fitted, and to know that is half the success in any calling; it greatly increases individual usefulness; it will give (to my mind) a better training than our pupils are now receiving under the present system; it allows great diversity in the training of the hand, which is far better than to narrow down its skill to any single line of work during the greater part of a boy or girl's school life; it is economical, since teachers are being trained to teach both the manual and literary courses; and lastly, manual training graduates, without any special preparation, take their place alongside old hands in the trades and generally get excellent wages.

I will now close with a few words on the teaching of trades. For fifty years this question of trade teaching has perplexed the heads of our schools. It has never yet been settled with satisfaction, and in all probability never will.

I think the great trouble has been in attempting to teach too many trades instead of their mechanical principles, which is the very thing that manual training aims to accomplish. Industrial and trade schools aside, there does not seem to be much of a tendency these days to trade teaching in the schools. It is just the other way—i.e., more thorough all-round training, which will enable the young man and woman of the future to meet the emergencies of life in whatever form they may come. If I am not seriously mistaken, the legality of trade teaching in the schools has even been questioned.

The great variety and excellence of the work done in wood and iron, including machine work, by the manual training schools of Chicago, was a great surprise to me. The superintendent of one of the leading schools as much as said to me, "It is all there." When I asked him what he thought of teaching a trade; and surely it looked like it. A former foreman of the shoe-shop in one of our schools, recently told me that out of seventy-three boys who had worked under him, only about five made a living out of shoemaking.

This is but a single instance, which goes to show how few follow up in life the trade they worked at while in school. Many doubt if a trade can be successfully taught away from its environments; and, in proof of this, I know that the shops are often blamed by pupils after they leave school, for not doing what it was hardly possible for them to do.

In regard to shoemaking, I would suggest the addition of a course in leather work to the manual work of the boys, and the introduction of the factory system, so that, after leaving school, all who desire may be prepared to do repairing, or start on elementary work in the leather line, or enter the shoe factories.

As printing will always be carried on in our schools, it will find plenty of adherents among both boys and girls, as their capabilities are developed in the earlier stages of the manual work.

In these closing remarks, I do not wish to be understood as discouraging trade teaching further than the nature of the case will justify, but as advocating what I sincerely believe to be something better for the larger part of the school life of our boys and girls; for I hold that, where one has acquired a good knowledge of materials and dexterity in the handling of both material and tools, there is little more to master in a trade than accuracy, rapidity, and the tricks that belong to it.

Officers of the Speech-Teaching Association.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

President, P. G. Gillett, LL.D.; Vice-President, Hon. Gardiner G. Hubbard and Caroline A. Yale; Secretary, Z. F. Westervelt, LL.D.; Treasurer, F. W. Booth, B. S., Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.; Auditor, A. L. E. Crouter, LL.D.; Directors—Philip G. Gillett, LL.D., Jacksonville, Ill.; Sarah Fuller, Boston, Mass.; Z. F. Westervelt, LL.D., Rochester, N. Y.; Alexander Graham Bell, Ph.D., Washington, D. C.; Hon. Alexander G. Hubbard, Washington, D. C.; A. L. E. Crouter, LL.D., Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.; Caroline A. Yale, Northampton, Mass.; Edmund Lyon, Rochester, N. Y., and W. O. Johnson, Indiana.

Executive Committee—Hon. Gardiner G. Hubbard, Chairman; Alexander Graham Bell, A. L. E. Crouter, Philip G. Gillett and Z. F. Westervelt.

BALTIMORE.

The Coming Picnic and Excursion.

MISSION WORK AMONG THE DEAF.

A Deaf-Mute's Funeral—News of the Week.

(From our Maryland Correspondent.)

The Committee on Picnic held a meeting in the hall of the Baltimore Society of the Deaf, last Wednesday night. Chairman J. A. Brandt presided. Miss Annie B. Barry, who inaugurated the first picnic for the deaf at Druid Hill Park, in 1878, was cordially invited to attend the meeting of the committee.

The Committee on Arrangements are: J. A. Brandt (Chairman), Fred C. Lurmann, Albert C. Buxton, J. H. Mooney, J. S. Kavanagh, Wm. McElroy and Rev. D. E. Moylan.

The Ladies' Committee are: Misses M. Schuman, B. W. Kreisel, E. M. Schulte, A. D. Wells, H. A. Addison and Iola Pettit. Rev. Mr. Moylan, Mr. A. C. Buxton and Miss M. Schuman were not there to attend to the affairs of the picnic.

The committee has determined to give prizes to the winners of each race, and also to the little children. We expect it will be a great success. Don't forget the dates of the picnic and excursion—The eighteenth Annual Picnic will be held on Wednesday, August twelfth, at No. 3 Grove, Druid Hill Park, and the Eleventh Annual Excursion of the Society, on Thursday, August thirteenth, at Bay Ridge. All are welcome to attend the picnic. The tickets for the excursion to Bay Ridge will be sold at twenty-five cents each.

Rev. Mr. H. A. Bentrup, of Louisville, Ky., the Evangelical Lutheran preacher, was in town last week to call on Rev. D. E. Moylan. He said he would like to deliver a sermon in Eutaw Street M. E. Church. Rev. Mr. Moylan told Rev. Mr. Bentrup that he would be welcome to preach to the deaf-mutes that afternoon. Though not a deaf-mute, he talks very well in the sign-language and with his fingers. He is only twenty-three years old. There were thirty-two present at the service.

Rev. Mr. D. E. Moylan delivered a nice sermon in Twenty-Fourth Street M. E. Church, in the sign-language last night, and he was assisted by Rev. Mr. Bentrup who spoke for the hearing people. There were some deaf-mutes, and Mr. Frank Leitner, supervisor of the boys, at Edgewood Park, Pa., was there.

A very nice party was tendered to Miss Lulu Pancoast, at the residence of Miss I. Pettit's parents, last Thursday night. A most enjoyable time was spent. Refreshments were nicely served at 10 P. M. Among those present were: Misses Lulu Pancoast, Iola, Mattie and A. Pettit, Emma M. Schultz, Helen A. Addison, Messrs. George M. Leitner, Fred C. Lurmann, Harry Reamy, Harry G. Benson, William McElroy and Jas. W. Briscoe.

Mr. Harry G. Benson, the foreman of the *Maryland Bulletin*, was in town last Thursday on some business. He returned home next day. He told "Wilford" that he expected to be given a trial as pitcher in New Freedom, Pa., on Saturday afternoon.

William Nordhouse went to Easton, Md., on the Fourth, to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lister. He came home last Wednesday after having a very enjoyable time.

Mr. H. Thorn, of Easton, Md., gave up his position as a baker about one month ago, on account of very hard work. He made an average of 2000 loaves daily. He and his brother returned to their home in the above town, where they got their old positions again.

Charles W. McClary, of Tolchester Beach, was in town on some business last Saturday, and was in the M. E. Church yesterday afternoon.

Yesterday afternoon, Mr. O. J. Whildin, lay-reader of Grace P. E. Chapel for the Deaf, made some suggestions about a bible class. Next Thursday night, a bible class will be formed, and it will be held in the chapel basement every Thursday night.

The members of Eutaw Street M. E. Church have organized a bible class for the deaf. It will not open till September, on account of the Sunday School being closed during the summer.

A DEAF-MUTE'S FUNERAL.

Miss Alverta D. Murphy, aged twenty-five years, a deaf-mute, who died on Monday of consumption, was buried yesterday afternoon from the home of her sister, Mrs. Philip Dietz, 2138 West Lexington Street. The funeral services which were in the sign language, were simple and impressive. Gathered around the casket, which was covered with flowers, were nearly a hundred mutes, who stood with bowed heads throughout the services. The services were

begun with a sermon in the sign-language by Rev. D. E. Moylan, pastor of the mission for deaf-mutes which is connected with Eutaw Street Methodist Episcopal Church, of which Miss Murphy was a member. The sermon was interpreted by Rev. W. B. Forney, also of the mission, for the benefit of those present who did not understand the sign language. At its conclusion the mutes, with bowed heads and led by Rev. Mr. Moylan, gave in the sign-language the hymn, "Asleep in Jesus."

The pall-bearers, who were all mutes, were: Messrs. Eimer E. Butterbaugh, George Schafe, Daniel Cadden, John Meyer, George Brown and Adolphus Bromhoff. Miss Murphy's affliction was the result of an attack of scarlet fever when she was three years old. When a young girl she was placed in the school for deaf-mutes at Frederick, Md., from which she was graduated in 1890. She had a large number of friends among the mutes of the city.

The burial was in Mt. Olivet Cemetery—Baltimore Sun, July 9.

July 13, '96.

WILFORD.

Reduced Rates to Rochester.

As will be seen from the official announcement in another column, the Empire State Association has secured special rates for members attending the meeting at Rochester on July 31st and August 1st. The reduction offered is one full far going to Rochester and a third of a fare returning. The only condition imposed is that there shall be one hundred persons from out of town at the meeting.

The following table shows the cost of the entire trip to Rochester and return under the concession obtained:

From New York, round trip	\$9 90
From Poughkeepsie, round trip	8 08
From Albany, round trip	6 22
From Watertown, round trip	5 48
From Utica, round trip	3 68
From Rome, round trip	3 20
From Oswego, round trip	3 04
From Oneida, round trip	2 88
From Syracuse, round trip	2 14
From Auburn, round trip	1 92
From Buffalo, round trip	1 84

The reduction, as will be seen is large, and affords an opportunity to attend the convention and to visit the beautiful Flower City which should not be missed.

To obtain the reduction from Rochester to your home you must take a receipt from your home ticket agent for the money you pay him for your ticket to Rochester. These receipts are called "Trunk Line Certificates," but they are receipts for your money and nothing else. Buy a regular ticket to Rochester. Make the agent give you a receipt for your money and bring the receipt to the Secretary at the Convention. He will sign it and then you can buy a ticket home for one-third of what you paid for your ticket to Rochester. But you must bring a receipt (or certificate) or you will have to pay full fare back to your home. BRING A RECEIPT WITH YOU.

The reduction applies to every railroad in the state. Every agent has the certificates and will give you one if you ask for it. If you think you cannot make the agent understand what you want, cut this out and show it to him.

Members are urged to use their influence to induce as many as possible to attend the meeting. If there are not one hundred present no reduction will be granted, so it is to the interest of every member to make the attendance as large as possible. Explain the reduction to your friends and to those who do not see this paper, and see that every person from your station brings a receipt (or "Trunk Line Certificate," as the railroads call it).

Remember the following points:

1. You must buy a full fare ticket to Rochester, via any line.
2. You must get a receipt (or certificate) for the money you pay for your ticket.
3. You must bring your certificate to the secretary at the meeting for his signature.
4. You must, when you are ready to go home, show your certificate to the ticket agent at Rochester. He will sell you a ticket home for one-third the regular fare.

The coming meeting promises to be unusually interesting, and every deaf person in the state should be present.

Mrs. Rhoda Ann Stratton.

Mrs. Rhoda Ann Stratton was taken to the rest of Paradise, after a long and painful sickness, on Friday evening, May 1st, 1896, being upwards of fifty-seven years of age. Having received a good education at the New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, she returned to her home in New York, and was a great comfort and help to her parents and family. She was baptised, confirmed, and received to the Holy Communion in St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York. Sept. 7th, 1865, she was married to Mr. Frederick A. Stratton by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. They were blessed with a family of five children, two of whom, James and Mary, died some time ago.

Mrs. Stratton had many friends whose love and esteem she had won by her Christian life and character. During her illness, she received the Holy Communion at the hands of Rev. John Chamberlain, and pastoral visits from Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. Her funeral was held at her late residence, 843 Columbus Avenue, N. Y., Rev. Mr. Chamberlain officiating on Sunday evening, May 3d, and the next day the body was committed to the grave in the family plot at Sleepy Hollow Cemetery, Tarrytown. She has gone to her rest, leaving a good example for her relatives and friends to follow.

NEW YORK.

The Union League's Annual Excursion.

A MOST ENJOYABLE AFFAIR.

The Palatial Steamer "Sirius" Well Filled With Nigh on to a Thousand Souls.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 226 East 59th Street, New York City.

Last Wednesday was a scorching hot day and just the time to get out of the city and be fanned by the sea breezes. With the deal it was a holiday, and perhaps four or five hundred of them, together with numbers of hearing people and children and infants, making a total of near one thousand souls, participated in the excursion afforded by the Deaf-Mutes Union League.

It was their Seventh Annual outing and in most respects was like the preceding ones. At the West 21st Street pier the early risers and those from the west side and Jersey embarked, and then the boat rounded the Battery for the East 23d Street pier, where the greatest number got on, and some time after ten o'clock she commenced her voyage to Laurelton Grove.

The committee had blacklisted three or four persons, and the only one of these few who tried to board the boat found the strong arm of a policeman barred his progress. He expostulated, but without any good results. One young fellow was feeling livelier than the whole excursionists put together, and as a result he did not get on board, but kind friends put him in safe keeping, till in the afternoon, when he paid a board bill of \$3.

The sail up the Sound was delightful, and the picknickers truly enjoyed it from the way they moved about with happy "how do you do's," while the children put a merriment into the affair that made time fly faster than it does on any plain day.

The refreshment counter took in nickels, dimes and quarters, that amounts to two or three hundred dollars, while the enterprising Zerwich sold cigars that reaped him a few dollars profit.

Towards two o'clock the majestic boat turned into Little Neck Bay, and soon the grove was reached, and there were waiting it Bicyclists Soper, Meinken and McManus, who had trundled the thirty-five miles on their wheels.

The gang-plank was laid, and a long file of humanity sped on for the grove, where a variety of eatables were laid out and partaken of by appetites sharpened by the sea breezes. There was plenty to spare and much to be had on the boat by those who abhor bringing lunch-baskets. "Invites" were numerous and nobody went hungry.

The Lexington Athletic Club had announced an exhibition at the grove, but as the spectators that were expected did not seem to care for it, only two events were run off, one being a hundred yards dash, which was easily won by W. Boyd, an ex-Fanwoodite, defeating Gloistien of the L. A. C.

Bathing was indulged in, as was boating, and others clung to the dancing pavilion, where the band rent the air with terpsichorean compositions.

An unpleasant affair was witnessed by many, the outgrowth of jealousy, and the fistie proclivities of two nearly created a free fight in which a round dozen figured, but it was soon over, and no body was much hurt. This was the only occurrence of such a nature.

There were several exciting races in donkey carts, as well as a horseback. One event was a race between B. Dennison and J. Van Seggar. The latter applied the lash well, and led on the first and second quarter, and on the home stretch it was neck and neck, when Van Seggar's donkey revolved and exercised its hind quarters, sending Van Seggar a few feet ahead, and he was therefore declared the winner by a head.

The homeward journey was commenced at half past four, and was the same as the sail to the grove, the usual frolic and merriment beating against the breezes that fanned the boat. The East 21st Street landing was reached at 7.30, and half an hour later the boat emptied its load of human cargo at the West 22d Street pier.

It was a day well spent, but as to the financial result, about which there are always inquiries and guesses, only the committee know, but it is learned from reliable sources that there is not much, if any, profit to boast of.

The committee did their duty

well, and gave an outing up to the standard. The following compose the various officers of the club and of the day:—

Officers.—Samuel Frankenhelm, President; E. Souweine, First Vice-President; Henry C. Kohlman, Second Vice-President; Marx Levy, Secretary; Arthur C. Bachrach, Treasurer.

Committee of Arrangements.—Arthur C. Bachrach, (Chairman), C. A. Bothner, T. S. Rose, Geo. M. Taggard, R. J. McDonald.

Floor Manager.—Moses W. Loow.

Floor Committee.—H. C. Kohlman, A. Pfeiffer, S. Hirsch, E. Bloom, J. Alexander, T. Schneider.

Reception Committee.—Francis W. Nuhoer, (Chairman), M. Levy, J. Schreiner, I. A. Oppenheimer, H. R. Hart, E. Souweine, G. E. August, J. B. Gass, A. Liebenstein.

It was observed that quite a number came from considerable distances.

Buffalo, 480 miles away, was represented by Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Cornelius and child, Misses Alice Carroll and Gertrude Maxwell, Solomon Weil, Ed. Hahn, and Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo A. Vernon.

From New Haven, Conn., there were: Mrs. M. Burke and Misses Lena Burke, Elise Weis, Miss Annie Murphy, Annie Shea, and Messrs. John E. Taplin, A. McL. Baxter, E. MacKille and H. Ward, while from Branford, Conn., were: Miss Ada V. Beach, Mr. I. P. Beach and Mr. P. Williams.

Miss Anna Lowery, of Ohio, who is visiting Miss Olin here, was also among the frolicking party.

Those from this city, Brooklyn, Long Island, New Jersey and nearby places, were so many that a list would take up too much space.

Taken all in all it was a very successful affair, and there is nothing to the discredit of the Union League.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

In the last issue, I announced the arrival of a five pound youngster in the household of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Mahoney, of Canarsie. It was a mistake due to information furnished by a party who meant well. While there was a birth in the house where they live, yet it was in another family on the floor under them.

Miss Annie Waidler will recuperate for three weeks somewhere in the country.

Mrs. James Russell will spend a couple of weeks in Nerveville, twenty miles from Albany, commencing this week, and from there may go to the seashore for the rest of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman returned to town from Asbury Park, and after enjoying the excursion went up State to be away several weeks more.

Mr. Wm. O. Fitzgerald has gone on a two weeks' vacation to Ulster County, taking his wheel along to surprise the old inhabitants there. Business is bad all over. Piser & Russell find it almost at a standstill, so does Lounsbury.

Martin Glynn bought a new wheel Saturday, and Willie Long also has one. There is a big slump in the market, and others are waiting for prices to go still further down.

It is said the Alliance Club is to be re-organized in Brooklyn, and that a picnic is in contemplation.

A beggar entered Lynch's Hotel last Wednesday and wrote: "I am deaf and dumb and in distress. Please help me and God will bless you." Two deaf boys happened to be there, and talked to him in signs, to which he made inimical replies, with the result that he was hustled through the door by his breeches by one of the deaf, who weighed no more than 130 lbs., and which brought forth plaudits of approval from the spectators. That deaf fellow subsequently told me he sorely regretted he did not hand him over to the police, as he was good under the law for six months free board in jail.

Dougherty, who was some time ago supposed to have run into Bourke Cockran while a wheel, stoutly denies any collision with the big fellow.

While many of the deaf are going to Coney Island, it would be well to vary the monotony by going to South Beach, and if they rendezvous at the South Beach Hotel, they will find many of their folks there. No fakirs there, excellent bathing, and, above, all the people are a degree superior to "A Quad's" "middle class." It is a miniature Long Branch or Atlantic City, but fare is only ten cents from the Battery, and there is no strong undertow to endanger the lives of bathers. Try it next Sunday.

A friend in California writes me asking if I had heard of the marriage of John McCue to Miss Axt, both of New Haven. Will one of the New Haven deaf please enlighten him. We tender congratulations.

Miss Virginia Gallaudet sailed Wednesday for Europe, and as her father, Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, saw her off, he was prevented from attending the excursion.

The next event is the New Jersey Society's picnic and games, on August 23d, at Roseville Park.

TED.

The degree of LL.D. has been conferred upon Miss Caroline Yale, Principal of the Northampton Institution. The first lady instructor to be honored we believe.

FANWOOD.

One of the boys went to a jewelry store in the village to get his watch mended. The proprietor seemed to know he was deaf, for he pushed a paper and pencil before him. On the counter was placed one of those sticky fly-papers. The boy did not see it. He took up all the space he could. Leaning on the counter he placed one elbow on the fly-paper, and there it stuck. After finishing his business with the man, he left the store. People passing turned to look at him, and smiled. Small boys grinned. All unconscious of the mirth he was causing, he pursued his way, till he almost reached the Institution. When he chanced to look around saw the fly-paper sticking to the sleeve of his uniform as if it meant to stay there.

He pulled it off, and vowed the next time he went into a store. He would make sure there was no fly-paper lying around, in his vicinity. Case of "look before you leap."

Miss Gertrude Maxwell, of Buffalo, N. Y., better known as "Pansy," Sol. D. Weil, and Misses Olin, Dugdale and Lowery, were visitors at Fanwood on the 16th inst.

Miss Agnes Craig left for a two weeks' vacation in Philadelphia, Saturday.

Very few from Fanwood attended the Union League's excursion. But those who did go reported a most enjoyable time.

Florist Dickson has been busy superintending the work of improving the grounds of the Institution. The weed-overgrown tunnel, embankment has given place to one neatly sodded, affording better resistance to havoc worked by over-flooded gutters. Some of the roads are being repaired.

The grounds near the Trades School building being remodelled, and present a much better appearance than they did previous to the fire.

Photographs of the Ivy party and graduating class are now ready. They can be obtained by applying to Mr. Fox.

Telephone men are busy about the buildings. A complete circuit is being established between the different departments. It will save a great deal of trouble and time.

Louis Cohen and Anthony Reiff, both Cadet officers, were up at Fanwood last week.

Store keeper George Wilkinson gave the boys a watermelon Monday evening. Fifteen minutes later, all that remained of the melon was the rind and seeds. Boys' appetites are astonishing sometimes.

Henry Muench was among the many hundreds of visitors at Coney Island, on Sunday. Doubtless his curiosity was aroused by A. Quad's glowing description of that famous resort by the sea so he went, he saw, and was enlightened.

Of late years, the Hudson River has become more and more popular as a place where bathing, boating and sailing can be enjoyed without any of the disagreeable characteristics of some of the large summer resorts. Bathing places have sprung up like mushrooms along the New York side. Hundreds of people flock to these places every day. On Saturday and Sunday they are crowded with lovers of aquatic sports in general. The proprietors of these places reap a rich harvest before the summer is fairly over.

Trevanion G. Cook, our physical director, is back from camping out. Judging from his looks he must have thoroughly enjoyed it. His face is as tanned as the sun could make it. Charlie Fetscher, who accompanied him, has been around several times. He, too, enjoyed the camp life.

Messrs. Schaff, and Fleming, graduates of the Lexington Avenue School, were visitors Sunday. They seemed astonished at the large proportions of the buildings and grounds.

Samuel Cox, who recently graduated from Fanwood, is still at Port Washington, L. I. As usual, he is spending most of the time boating and fishing. One night, accompanied by his father, he caught fifty-six pounds of eels in a single haul of his nets. Sunday he will accompany a Sunday School excursion up the Hudson River to Oseawanna Island.

Richard R. Tweed was up here day before yesterday.

J. H. K.

An Example Worth Following.

POUGHKEEPSIE JULY 13, 1895.

DEAR SIR:—I conducted services yesterday in our Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. In an interview with Mr. William H. Sprague, one of the deaf and dumb and blind inmates, he kindly and generously handed me ten dollars for the Home. He had earned this money by the sale of rag carpets, made by himself on the loom which he had constructed. Believing that all the friends of the Home will think that this is an example worth following.

Yours sincerely,

THOMAS GALLAUDET.

BALTIMORE.

Miss Helen Addison tendered an entertainment at her home last Monday night to her friends. Refreshments were served and partaken of with great relish. Among those present were: Misses Lola and Mattie Pettit, Lula Pancoast, of Virginia, Helen Wells and Messrs. Fred Lurman, H. T. Reamy and G. M. Leitner.

Before the refreshments they all went to shoot the chutes, and enjoyed it very much.

Our much talked of organizing the bible class came at length last Thursday evening. A good number of deaf-mutes went to Grace P. E. Church. It was a gala meeting and the class was formed and named the "Thursday Eve Bible Class," with Mr. O. J. Whildin as a teacher. It is the first bible class we have ever had. Mr. O. J. Whildin desires to inform the public that it will meet every Thursday evening. Welcome to all.

It was a great disappointment to deaf-mute bicyclists who expected to take part in the big bicycle lantern parade, that was to take place on July 22, when the committee of wheelmen decided to postpone it till September 12. It was done at the request of the Northeast Baltimore Business Men's Association, which is to have a carnival on the date in question, to celebrate the improvement of North Broadway, and wishes to make the bicycle parade a feature. Prizes to the value of \$200 will be awarded.

Mr. Frank A. Leitner, supervisor of the boys at the Western Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, was in this city for two weeks, and is now pleasuring at Catheart, Md., where his sister, Mrs. B. F. Catheart, lives.

Miss Lula Pancoast, of Virginia, who had been visiting her classmate, Miss Lola Pettit, for several weeks, has returned home, Lola accompanying her.

We are going to have a grand trolley party to Emory Grove, twenty miles from this city, on July 29th.

Some time ago ye scribe took a ride on the Pikesville & Emory Grove Electric Railway, to Pikesville. He thinks that it has the finest open cars of any of the suburban lines. They are large and heavy with an aisle through the centre, and rattan cushioned seats on either side. They run very smoothly.

Mr. Joseph Levi, a hard smoker, is very seldom seen without a pipe. He said he always smoked at night when he went to bed. Ye scribe asked him how he kept his bed from fire if his pipe fell off when he was asleep. He said he always put a cork in his pipe to keep the sparks in. A great inventor you are, Joseph.

Taking advantage of the reduced fare from Lakeside to Point Breeze (17 miles between two places) Mr. Harry Gill and his wife took a long ride for pleasure. Not far from Highlandtown, the electric car began to cross the Pennsylvania Railroad track, when the trolley fell off the wire and the car stopped on the track. The motorman and conductor were at a loss how to run their car across the track. One of the passengers on the electric car seeing the fast passenger locomotive running toward the electric car at full speed (40 miles per hour) pushed the pole against the wire, running the car across the track, and the locomotive thundered away. The passengers were almost frightened to death. Their escape from death was due to the passenger's smart work.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Boss have returned home, after spending a couple weeks in Church Creek, Dorchester County. They reported to ye scribe a splendid time.

Mr. Whildin's wife is pleasuring at Hurlton, in Frederick County. Poor Mr. Whildin is lonesome!

To-morrow evening we are going to give Miss Bertha Kreisel a surprise birthday party. I will write about it in next letter.

MYRTLE.

Greensburg Sparks.

Felix Hogenmiller, one of Jeanette's best tailors, is enjoying his vacation in the rural country near Bridgeport. He will tarry until about the first week of August.

Mr. Merrick, of Washington, D. C., travelling for a jewelry firm, was in this city recently, en route for Uniontown. He called at the *Daily Tribune* to see your local for a few moments. Mr. Merrick made a favorable impression. He was for three years a student of Gallaudet College.

"Imperator," according to the request of his brother, has deterred his proposed trip to Warsaw, Ind., until some time in August, as the latter's family are away in the West, where they are visiting friends.

Your scribe spent the Fourth taking in the sights of the "Smoky City." He took occasion to go to the Exposition Park, where he witnessed the ball game in the afternoon. The famous "Pirates," after a hard struggle, at length succeeded in beating the "Reds," of Cincinnati, by a score of 4 to 3.

Hoy, after a hard run, caught a straight liner sent by Manager Mack, and was greatly applauded. It is said with pleasure, that he is rapidly winning golden opinions from all lovers of baseball, for his work.

A short trip was made to what is known as Oakford Park, on Sunday afternoon, where the time was spent in rest and recreation. This resort, on the new Greensburg & Jeanette Railway, which last winter was built, is kept in apple pie order. It is visited by hundreds of people every day, who want to enjoy a day of pleasure and rest.

IMPERATOR.

Ears and Hearing.

Snakes are believed not to hear well.

Beethoven was the only deaf musical composer.

The ears of the garden fly are located in his neck.

One link of the meduse has, it is said, eighty ears.

One variety of the cricket has its ears in its hind legs.

The ears of the fly are located near the base of his wing.

Most grasshoppers have their ears in the middle of the body.

The cavity of the middle ear is about the size of a kidney bean.

Thomas Holcroft wrote a famous comedy called Deaf and Dumb.

The United States has 480 deaf-mutes in the million of population.

In 1864 a national college for deaf-mutes was founded at Washington.

Caucasians are more liable to deafness than people of any other race.

All carnivorous animals have small ears, capable of very quick movements.

The blind are generally possessed of a singularly acute sense of hearing.

The crocodile hears remarkably well, and has the rudiment of an outer ear.

The mammalia are the only inferior animals which possess an external ear.

According to late statistics, there are in the United States 40,000 deaf-mutes.

There is no creature which possesses a more sensitive hearing than the cat.

Scarlet fever and cerebro-spinal meningitis are frequent causes of deafness.

In 1866 Bell's method of visible speech, began to attract widespread attention.

Strange as it may seem, most varieties of jellyfish have true organs of hearing.

The ear is divided by anatomists into the external, the middle, and the internal.

The serous membrane of the interior ear secretes a fluid known as perilymph.

The first deaf-mute school in Great Britain was established in Edinburgh in 1773.

Deafness does not decrease the chance for life. Deaf people live as long as others.

The large bunches of feathers growing on the head of the owl are not in any sense ears.

Pedro de Ponce, a Benedictine monk of Spain, established a school for the deaf in 1570.

The ear of the bird is a small orifice, generally covered very closely with a tuft of feathers.

In many countries in Europe, boring the ears is believed to be a sovereign cure for sore eyes.

In 1765 the Abbe de l'Epee established a school in Paris for the benefit of the deaf and dumb.

The inner ear is sometimes denominated the cochlea, from its resemblance to a small shell.

Accidental deafness may result from inflammation or ulceration of the mucous membranes.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

An Account of the Deaf-Mutes' Excursion by Fanwood's Telephone.

Among the many improvements at the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, better known as Fanwood, may be mentioned a Long Distance Telephone, which is a great assistance to the school, and very often to outsiders, notably, the press in quest of information.

Wednesday the Union League of Deaf-Mutes gave an excursion. This fact was known to a reporter of the New York *Herald*, so it appears, for on the morning the excursion was held he obtained the following information about it without leaving the *Herald* office. This is how he got it:—

Rang for Fanwood's Telephone No. and the asked the following questions:

Where is the Deaf-Mute Excursion bound to?

How many are expected to attend?

Will there be music?

Who will furnish it?

Who are the committee of arrangements?

To these questions the man at the Telephone at Fanwood, with a copy of the *JOURNAL* containing the Deaf-Mutes' Union League's excursion advertisement, was able to answer the questions as follows:

To Laurelton Grove, on the sound. About a thousand.

Yes.

Prof. Davis.

Messrs. Arthur C. Bachrach (Chairman), C. A. Bothner, T. S. Rose, G. N. Taggard, and R. McDonald.

The rest of the account, including the cut of "Deaf-Mutes talking with their fingers," which appeared in Thursday morning's *Herald*, was the imagination of the man in the *Herald* office.

A. QUAD.

SALEM MAN NAMED.

SALEM, OR., July 8.—To-day the state board of education met and, as a result its actions, Superintendent J. L. Carter, of the board of the blind school, was re-elected, but the head of J. B. Early, Superintendent of the deaf-mute school, went off, and P. S. Knight, of Salem, was elected his successor. There had been complaint lodged against Superintendent Carter by pupils, touching his methods and capacity of advancing the blind. After deliberate consideration, a majority of the board deemed Mr. Carter competent, and the best man to be had by the state to put in charge of the blind school. The other officers and employees of the school had previously been re-elected.

The officers and employees of the deaf-mute school seem to have been arrayed in factions against each other, and have for some time been a source of annoyance to the board. No action will be taken in regard to officers or employees, until the new superintendent-elect has had time to acquaint himself with the circumstances and makes recommendations. There possibly will be one exception in the case of Otto Schellberg's the employee charged with improper conduct. Investigation into Schellberg's case has been commenced by the board and it will probably be disposed of upon the board's findings.

Mr. Knight was not an applicant for the position to which he was elected, and had recommended A. Rogers, of Forest Grove. He, however, is not a stranger to the work, having written eleven biennial reports of the Oregon deaf-mute school as superintendent.

P. S. Knight was born in Boston, Mass., October 21st, 1836. He removed to Iowa and from there drove an ox team across the plains to Oregon in 1853. He has lived in Salem since 1857, and has attended the Willamette University here, has been editor of the *Daily Statesman*, admitted to the bar, county superintendent of the schools, city recorder, ordained as minister of Congregational Church, was state librarian from 1862 to 1864, and had charge of the deaf-mute school from 1871 to 1892. Mr. Knight has also been connected with many business enterprises of Salem and commands the esteem of a large acquaintance.

NEW JERSEY COAST.

'Tis now the time of the year, when many of the deaf of New York and other cities are planning for a brief vacation.

The writer during the past week has visited the following places along the Atlantic Coast: Atlantic Highlands, Bay Ridge, Pleasure Bay and Long Branch, and thinks they are fine places to stay for a few weeks. Further up the coast as far as Asbury Park, can be reached by a line of electric cars.

Probably the best place for deaf-mutes to spend a very pleasant vacation is Pleasure Bay. Board here is very reasonable, and the place is now the centre of attraction, people from all other resorts flock there by the thousands day and evening. Probably the most attractive of the many pleasures to be found at Pleasure Bay should be mentioned the electric launches which have been brought over from the World's Fair.

Mondays and Fridays, are for Rhode Island Clam Bake Parties, for nowhere else can you obtain the genuine article than at Pleasure Bay. Tickets are \$2, and it includes a party of four or more.

The place by its thousands of colored electric lights at night gives you the impression that you are in Venice, and indeed it has the resemblance. Saturday, July 18th, was a gala day for Long Branch. The bicycle parade drew crowds of people. It was the largest crowd that ever gathered there, and it may be said to have been one of the most orderly. The day being warm, no one cared to gather in crowds, there being plenty of room along the eight miles of the fine Ocean Avenue from Hollywood to Long Branch.

The parade was one of the best ever seen at that place, many losing their trains for home for the pleasure of witnessing it. I was among the number.

There were several deaf-mutes in the throng of the thousands of spectators, but not a single deaf person took part in the parade—why this is so I do not know, for it is a known fact that many of the deaf are good wheelmen.

A. QUAD.

Eighteenth Convention

of the

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION

of Deaf-Mutes.

The regular business meeting of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes will be held at ROCHESTER ON FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, JULY 31 AND AUGUST 1, 1896.

PLACE OF MEETING.

The Rochester Young Men's Christian Association has kindly placed one of its halls at the disposal of the Association. The Y. M. C. A. building is most conveniently located at the corner of South St. Paul and Court Streets. To reach the hall take elevator from first floor.

SESSIONS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

The morning and afternoon of Friday, July 31, will be devoted to the transaction of the regular business of the association. The following order of business will be observed:

MORNING SESSION—9 A.M.

1. Prayer.
2. Presidents' Address.
3. Reports of Officers.
4. Reports of Committees.
5. Reading of papers, with discussion thereof.

RECESS.

AFTERNOON SESSION—1:30 P.M.

1. Reading of papers.
2. Miscellaneous business.
3. Election of officers.

The following will be among the papers presented: "Justice vs Charity," by Mr. T. F. Fox; "Conventions," by A. L. Pach; "The Deaf and Bicycling," by Mr. J. H. Eddy. Messrs. Hodgson, Selney, Jewell and Dantzer have also promised to address the meeting.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

A service for the deaf will be held in St. Paul's Chapel on Mortimer Street (off North St. Paul Street, about two blocks from Main) on Friday evening, July 31st, at half past seven o'clock, to which the members of the association are cordially invited.

BANQUET.

The Chairman of the Local Committee, the Rev. C. O. Dantzer, is making arrangements for a banquet at the New Osburn House, on Friday evening at 10 P.M., (after the service at the church). An excellent menu will be provided and appropriate toasts will be proposed and responded to.

EXCURSION TO THE LAKE SHORE.

An excursion to the attractive pleasure resorts on Lake Ontario has been arranged for Saturday, August 1st. The excursionists will take the North and West Avenue cars to the R. & L. O., depot and thence go by rail to Sea Breeze. Trains leave every hour and members can go out at any time they prefer. At Sea Breeze, besides the numerous local attractions, it is expected that a programme of sports will be provided under the direction of Mr. Joshua R. Pimm. An excellent dinner can be obtained at the Crystal Pavilion Hotel for fifty cents, or members can patronize the restaurants. In the afternoon at about 2 o'clock, the members will take the boat for Ontario Beach and spend the rest of the day as they choose. The attractions are numerous and all can be assured of a good time. The members can return to Rochester from Ontario Beach by the Rochester & Irondequoit R. R., at any time in the afternoon or evening. FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP, ONLY 35 CENTS, street car, boat and railroad fares included. Additional particulars will be given during the meeting of the association on Friday.

HOTEL RATES.

The New Osburn House on South St. Paul Street near Court, and but a few steps from the Y. M. C. A. building, is designated as the headquarters of the Association. This is a first class hotel with ample accommodations, and it offers the following rates to members: Two persons in a room, \$1.50 each per day; single rooms, \$1.75. The Whitcomb House, corner of Main and Clinton Streets, offers to following rates: Two persons in a room, \$1.75 each per day; single rooms, \$2.00. Free busses for the hotels meet arrivals at all depots.

RAILROAD RATES.

The Trunk Line Passenger Association has granted to the members a reduced rate of one full fare going to Rochester, and one-third fare returning, provided there are one hundred persons present who have paid at least 75 cents each to reach Rochester. The reduced rate will be given to those only who bring "Trunk Line Certificates" with them. These certificates are issued by any ticket agent on application at the time of

purchasing ticket. The reduction applies to every railroad in the State of New York and every member should insist on having a receipt (or "Trunk Line Certificate," as it is called) for the money he pays for his ticket at his home station. The reduction will make the trip to Rochester one of the cheapest and pleasantest of the season, and every member is urged to come himself and bring as many friends with him as possible to make it certain that the necessary hundred will be present and the reduction secured.

COMMITTEES, ETC.

The Rev. C. O. Dantzer is chairman of the local committee, and to him all communications in regard to the local arrangements should be made. The secretary has charge of the arrangements for the business meetings of the Association and all persons desiring to read papers or otherwise to take part in the proceedings are urged to communicate with him at once.

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER.

Mr. Alex L. Pach has been named as the official photographer at this meeting.

T. H. JEWELL, *President*.
H. VAN ALLEN, *Secretary*,
Johnstown, N. Y.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Picnic Committee of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society wish to announce that, through the generosity of one of its members, whose name the committee are not at liberty divulge, have received two handsome loving cups, and the same will be offered as prizes at the games of the society on August 29th, at Roseville Park, Newark, N. J.

One cup is open only to *bona fide* deaf-mute Societies in the United States, in a tag-of-war. The New Jersey Society will have a team against any other society. The winner will be awarded the cup, which is worth winning.

The other cup will be for a relay race, open to all.

Besides the above, which ought to attract many, the Committee also announce the following athletic games:

- 1—100-yards dash.
- 2—Half-mile run.
- 3—440 yards run.
- 4—One mile run.
- 5—Sack race.
- 6—Relay race.
- 7—Tug-of-war.
- 8—Potato Race (ladies).
- 9—Throwing the base ball (ladies).

The entrance fee for the above games are twenty-five cents for gentleman, and fifteen cents for ladies.

Prizes will be given to first and second in each event.

Entries close on August 23d, with Mr. Henry Wentz, 573 Grand Street, Jersey City, or John M. Black (chairman), Post office Box 506, Rahway, N. J.

To make the affair one of the most exciting as well as interesting, the committee are anxious to have the Lexington Athletic Club, the Fanwood Athletic Club, the Xavier Deaf-Mute Union, the Union League, the Mutual Deaf-Mute Club of Philadelphia, and the Fanwood Quad Club enter the games.

To prevent a repetition of last year, the committee this year will select a competent committee to arrange the games, and they hope that all who desire to enter will do so at an early date to ensure the printing of the programme.

THE COMMITTEE.

Ranald Douglas,
Livingston, N. J.

Conventions

The glad summer time brings round the "gladder Convention time." One of the invariable accompaniments of conven is the

PHOTOGRAPHER

"Pach" and his work have been unanimously endorsed in the past and Mr. Pach announces that he will be in field for all the Conventions

From May 30 to August 15

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50 Visiting Cards, good card 25 cents.
100 " " " 35 cents.
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We sell only the good sort of clothing, shoes, hats and furnishings.

If you don't want that kind, best not come here.

At our Prince Street store is Mr. A. L. Thomas, a deaf-mute, ready to serve you in all ways.

Your money back if you want it.

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THIRD ANNUAL

Afternoon
and
Evening

Picnic and Games

to be held at

ROSEVILLE PARK

Newark, N. J.

AUGUST 29, 1896

Photos

Deaf-mutes about to get up Conventions and other gatherings will do well to secure the

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